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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Southern Girl.

Her dimpled cheeks are pale,
She's a lily of the vale,
Not a rose,
In a meadow or a lawn
She is fairer than the dawn
To her beauty.

Her boots are slim and neat,
She is warm about the feet,
It is said,
She amputates her r's,
But her eyes are like the stars
Overhead.

On a balcony at night
With a fleecy cloud of white
Round her hair—
Her grace, ah, who could paint,
She would fascinate a saint,
I declare.

'Tis a matter of regret,
She's a bit of a coquette,
Whom I sing,
On her cruel path she goes
With a half a dozen beans
To her string.

But let all that pass by,
And her maiden moments fly,
Dew emperied,
When she m-ries, on my life,
She will make the dearest wife
In the world.

—From "Society Verses," by American Writers.

STORY TELLER.

AN INCIDENT.

It was early morning. The June sun had not long risen and was glittering on the dew that spangled the meadow grass with diamonds. The air, sweet and fresh, had still a moisture in it, but bore on it the scent of moss and hay, and perhaps of bean flowers. A young lady standing at the gate into a large meadow inhaled the soft breeze with rapture, and acknowledged mentally that her unusual early rising had bestowed on her a great and novel pleasure. The meadow into which she was gazing was of some extent, as we have said, and was studded with a group of elm trees, beneath one of which some cows were being milked by a maid and a boy. The milkmaid was singing, and her voice sounded sweet and fresh in the stillness, though a moment afterward a lark sprang upwards with a burst of melody that once wholly engrossed Miss Denzil's attention.

The young heiress—for such she was—had traveled lovely lands, and seen most of the wonders of nature and of European art, but "such a sacred and homefelt delight" as she experienced now was at once new to her and delightful. Never before in her twenty years of life had she risen at dawn, dressed without assistance, and gone forth alone; aye, even beyond the park gates. The inheritor of great wealth, she had been left an orphan in her childhood, and had been brought up by an aunt who was old-fashioned and conventional, and had kept her niece in a strict and monotonous routine of daily life.

Thus Mary Denzil had her troubles, petted and considered as she was. His aunt's temper was cross and trying, her mode of life prim and dull.

Those who knew all about Mary Denzil's home wondered that she did not marry, if it were only to get away from the restraints her guardian imposed on her; but there was a depth of feeling and romance in the girl's heart, and she had not yet met one whom she could love, or even quite trust; for, that she would be sought for her wealth had been early impressed on her, and she dreaded being married only for her money more than she could have expressed. But her aunt had lately urged the suit of a man of great wealth and position, and Mary, nearly half persuaded and half worried into compliance, had passed a disturbed and restless night, trying to make up her mind, and had finally risen at dawn, and gone out (in defiance of all rules) to find how well nature can soothe and calm her children. She had been tempted also to leave the park for the pastures of the home farm, where her old nurse had been established with her son as bailiff and her daughter as dairymaid; the daughter being Miss Denzil's foster sister and namesake.

"I will have a glass of the new milk," Miss Denzil determined, as the lark's song gradually floated away. "Mary will be surprised to see me."

And she opened the gate and proceeded across the meadow, pausing occasionally to listen to the distant song of the lark, or to a bird's note from the tree, or to watch a splendid admiral butterfly's flight from the boughs to the grass among the wild flowers, her trouble and indecision entirely forgotten. She was a good embodiment of spring herself, looking

even younger than her real age, and with a fresh blooming complexion and abundant golden hair, a piquant little nose and rosy mouth, fair and sweet and smiling, though by no means a beauty.

The milkmaid, as soon as the rustling of the lady's dress through the grass caught her ear, looked up from the side of the cow against which her head rested, and seeing Miss Denzil, rose in such surprise that she nearly upset her milk pail.

"Well, Mary," said the young lady, "you seem very happy over your task. Can you give me a cup of milk?"

"I haven't a cup, Miss Denzil," said the girl; "but Jim"—turning to a boy who was milking another cow near her—"shall run to the farm and get one."

Miss Denzil nodded assent, and Jim ran off. The young lady, refusing the milking stool, sank down on the grass, and taking off her hat let the soft breeze play in her beautiful fair hair, saying, with a sigh of pleasure:

"How delicious the early morning is! sweet meadows, with those gentle creatures, and with your indulgent, loving mother. You have no cares, no doubts, no fears for the future. Tell me, are you not perfectly happy?"

"Lal Miss Denzil," said Mary, with wide open eyes, "there isn't anybody that hasn't got something to fret about, except perhaps a grand lady like yourself."

"Oh, Mary, riches do not give happiness! But tell me, what trouble have you? I daresay when your mother lived at the hall and you were with your aunt at Woolwich, you were not quite comfortable; but now—in such a pretty home and with dear nurse—Mary, tell me what can trouble you?"

Mary colored and hung her head.

"Well, ma'am," she said, "I am troubled because I can't write to my young man."

"Your young man! I did not know you had one. Who is he, and where is he?" asked the heiress. "Nurse never told me of it."

"No, ma'am; mother don't like me to marry a soldier. But he'll soon be able to get his discharge, and we can wait. Only, he's in India, and I can't write to him."

"Why not? Does nurse forbid it?"

"Oh, no, ma'am. But I can't write. Aunt made me take care of her children, and I had very little schooling. To be sure, Cousin Martha writes for me, but that ain't pleasant."

"Well, Mary," said the young lady, "I will try to help you. You shall come every morning for an hour to the hall, and I will teach you to write."

Mary was warm in her thanks. "For," she added naively, "I don't like Martha's writing to him. She was setting her cap at him before he went, and I don't know what she may say to him in my letters."

Miss Denzil smiled at the incoherent jealousy.

"I will be your amanuensis, then," she said, good naturedly.

"Ma'am? looking puzzled."

"I mean that I will write for you until you can write for yourself."

Mary's face beamed, and she was still stammering her thanks when Jim reappeared with a glass, and she hastened to press the warm fresh milk into it.

Miss Denzil, after she had drunk it, rose, and bidding the girl come to her early next morning, took her way back to the hall, smiling to herself as she thought of writing love letters, as proxy for a peasant girl, to a distant private in her majesty's service.

How little she thought what would come of it!

She was rather pleased at the idea of the office she had taken on herself; it would make her useful, and she had long felt the purposelessness of her daily life as well as its dullness.

Mary made her appearance at the hall the next morning with due punctuality, and found Miss Denzil ready for her in that young lady's pleasant room. She (Mary Denzil) was seated at a table placed near an open window, through which the morning sun glistened cheerily.

"Well, Mary," she said, as the girl courtesied, "I find that the Indian mail goes to-morrow; so we had better take part of our time to-day for the letter writing. Get a chair and sit by me. That is right; now tell me what I am to say to—What is his name?"

"Jack Parker, Miss Denzil."

"Very well; I have written 'Dear-

est Jack; now tell me what to say next."

But Mary appeared to find it as difficult to employ an amanuensis as Goldsmith did. She twisted her fingers, coughed, and finally suggested: "I hope you are well, as this leaves me at present." Then she came to a standstill.

"Won't you tell him how you miss him?" suggested Miss Denzil, after faithfully recording this commencement.

Mary eagerly assented.

And then Miss Denzil, taking the matter into her own hands entirely, wrote a charmingly tender but simple and love letter. And, inspired by the memory of her yesterday's early stroll, and a picture (in words) of the lovely sunrise, of the green fresh meadow, of the lark's song and the breath of flowers and green leaves, and, above all, of the coolness of "dear England," asking him if he did not long to return to his own land; and adding that a friend meant soon to bring him home.

She read it aloud to Mary, who was delighted and grateful.

"Jack will be pleased," she said. "But, oh, Miss Denzil, how pretty that was about the meadows. I never noticed or knew how pretty it all looked till you read about it."

"Be more observant, then," said her teacher, "and you will find subjects for your next letter. Now we will try writing."

But the lesson sorely taxed the young lady's patience. Mary's stiff fingers and awkward position seemed unconquerable, and her attempts at copying were dreadful. But Miss Denzil persevered, and submitted to the drudgery of the lessons with the greatest good humor, though she saw that the prospect of being relieved from her self-imposed duties of amanuensis was very distant indeed.

By and by the answer to the letter came, and Mary took it to Miss Denzil to be read to her. The young lady gazed with extreme surprise at an admirable specimen of excellent penmanship. "Jack" was evidently well educated. And as she read the simple, manly, but well-expressed letter, her astonishment increased. Jack first assured his love of his perfect health—indeed the epistle began nearly in her own words—and he went on to tell her of his love and constancy.

"Who," he wrote, "would not love such a pretty village maiden, who knows, too, how to appreciate the sweet fresh loveliness of our own dear land, and who can draw such a charming word picture of it."

And then he (in turn) gave an animated picture of Indian life—of the hot, glaring day; of the noisy night, disturbed by jackals, the tom-tomming of natives in the near village, the hiss of snakes, the strange snoring of an insect; all so well described that the young lady was nearly as much interested as the village girl.

"Mary," she said, as she finished reading the letter, "your Jack is a very clever young fellow—too clever to be a private. We must buy his discharge and get him back for you."

Mary flushed crimson, and was about to speak, but checked herself, and then thanked Miss Denzil earnestly but awkwardly, while the latter returned the letter with a secret pity for the man who, though he might be of the girl's station, was mentally so immeasurably above her.

This correspondence went on with great regularity for some months; one mail only being missed, during the London season.

And then came the Afghan treachery and war, and the private's letters grew more and more animated as he described to Mary the exciting scenes through which he was passing; his words were as spirit-stirring as a trumpet call, and Miss Denzil wondered more and more at this astonishing private. She looked forward as eagerly as Mary for his letters, and her own took more of a natural tone when she answered him. She wondered herself sometimes at the new interest her office as amanuensis threw into her life.

At last, however, came Sir Frederick Roberts' wonderful march from Cabul to Candahar, and then, after a long interval, in which both girls were really anxious for Jack Parker's safety, there came another letter. But what did it mean?

It was a badly scrawled, ill-spelt missive and signed thus: "John Parker x his mark."

"Why, Mary, what does it mean?" questioned her astonished amanuensis.

Mary began to cry.

"Oh, please, forgive, ma'am," she sobbed, "for letting you think that

Jack was such a good scholar. But you said—you said—that Jack was too clever to be a private, and that you must buy his discharge because he wrote such good letters; and so I was afraid, if I told you he could not write, I should be ruining poor Jack."

"But to whom, then, have I been writing?" asked Miss Denzil, flushing.

"Why to Jack, ma'am, of course," was the surprised reply.

"Who wrote for Jack, then?" asked Miss Denzil impatiently.

"His captain, ma'am—Capt. Owen. Jack's his servant, and he's fond of him, and he's written for Jack ever since they landed in India. Jack said in his very first letter that it was the captain that was so kind."

There was a moment's pause, then Mary Denzil asked:

"Does Capt. Owen know who has been writing for you?"

"La, no, ma'am," replied the girl. "You never told Jack you wrote for me, you remember. He thinks, most like, that it's Miss Lomax, the rector's daughter, that writes 'em; for she did say that she would; but she married and went away. Oh, please, ma'am"—glancing timidly at the open letter in the young lady's hand—"what do the letter say?"

Miss Denzil, who had been thinking for a minute or two, at once began to read the letter. It was written by Jack's comrade, Tom Andrews (the writer explained), because Jack was badly wounded, and the captain also. But we will give the sense, not the somewhat confused words of the epistle:

On the march, in one of the narrow ravines of the Afghan hills, the rear-guard had been suddenly attacked one night by the hillmen from an ambush. But the enemy was soon driven off—"of course," wrote the soldier. Unluckily, however, old Jack fell at the beginning of the attack, and his absence was not known for an hour or two. Then, when his captain found that he was missing, the young officer rode back alone in search of him; "but he didn't bring the poor chap in himself," wrote Tom. "There was an Afghan hiding among the rocks, and one on 'em took a pot shot at the cap'n, and brought him down. Luckily a lot of our fellows had followed him as soon pretty near as he'd started, and they brought in the two on 'em all right."

"But Jack could not write yet," he proceeded, "and the cap'n was awful bad, and we're all down about him." added Tom: "for he's a man any one would die for."

Mary Denzil's voice was scarcely steady as she read these words. She had a quick imagination, and there rose before her a mental picture of the lonely hill ride in the moonlight, and the wounded man left amidst the dead Afghans and English; and then the hurried tramp of a horse, the arrival of the brave officer to rescue his man, and his falling a moment afterward beneath the shot of the hidden assassin.

"Your Jack's captain is a hero, Mary," she said, "he deserves a Victoria cross."

But Mary was crying bitterly; her thoughts were all with poor, wounded Jack; she could not spare as yet any admiration for his officer.

Mary Denzil did her best to console her poor foster sister, representing to her that Parker was probably now quite well, and that if he did not get strong soon he would be invalided, and then that he need never leave her again.

"For we will buy him out," she promised.

By degrees Mary was comforted, composed, and then Miss Denzil questioned her more about the officer, whose courage and humanity had charmed her. Mary had seen him at Woolwich when his regiment had been quartered there, and she had first known Jack; and she said that he was "grand looking," and that his name was Owen. All his men loved him, he was so good. And Miss Denzil conjured up in her mind's eye a stately, middle-aged gentleman, a barn ruler and great soldier; and it must be confessed that she very often thought of Capt. Owen from that time, and was not a little rejoiced when Jack's friend Tom informed them that Jack was well and "the cap'n" out of danger.

By and by, when all was over and some of the troops had returned to England—amongst them was Jack's regiment—Miss Denzil was gratified by seeing that the queen had conferred the Victoria cross on Capt. Richard Owen for his valor and humanity in

returning alone to rescue a fallen comrade.

Mary Denzil at once employed a young relative she had in the war office to purchase Jack Parker's discharge, and likewise charged her kinsman to give him some money from her and to send him down to the home farm at once, where she meant to see if she could give him employment and to marry him to Mary. Yet as she sent the letter she thought with regret that henceforward she should hear no more from or of Capt. Owen.

One morning, about a month after writing to her cousin, the young lady received a letter from him, telling her that Parker was discharged, but had begged him to tell her that he could not yet visit the home farm, as his captain was still ill from his wound and he did not like to leave him in lodgings all alone.

We need scarcely say that the soldier's affectionate fidelity greatly recommended him to the young heiress, and Mary was delighted at the praise she bestowed upon him.

The days went on. The harvest was golden in the land that second summer since Miss Denzil commenced her duties as amanuensis, and she was on her way to the home farm to ask Mary if she had heard yet from Parker.

The farm-house door was open. She walked in and went to the little parlor where Mary was often to be found at this hour (the afternoon) at work.

To her surprise, as she entered it she beheld a tall, pale young man—evidently a gentleman—lying on the couch smoking a cigarette.

He sprang up when he saw her, and removed the cigarette from his lips.

"I—I came to find Mary Pride," said Miss Denzil, a little embarrassed. Could he be Capt. Owen, she wondered; if so he was not at all like her ideal.

"Mary Price," he replied gravely, "is gone out with her young man, John Parker, and will not be back just yet, I am afraid."

"Oh!" said Miss Denzil; "then am I speaking to Capt. Owen?"

He bowed.

"I am Dick Owen," he said. "May I ask if I have the honor of addressing Miss Lomax?"

"No," she said; "Miss Lomax is married and has left the place."

"Married!" he exclaimed, in a tone of intense disappointment. "I'm awfully sorry for that."

"Indeed! Was she a friend of yours?"—demurely.

"She was and she wasn't. I never saw her in my life, but I fell in love with her through the post, and I came here fully resolved to marry her myself."

Mary Denzil laughed gleefully. "I am sorry that you should have arrived too late," she said, "for falling in love through the post is rather a novel idea. Why didn't you propose by means of the telephone?"

"I wish I had by electric telegraph," he said, echoing her laugh; "but I kept hoping to get down here, and was never well enough till now. The fact is, Miss Lomax wrote such charming letters to my soldier servant—don't look so shocked, pray, she was deputy and amanuensis for his sweetheart—that I lost my heart to her at once, and really I did hope."

He paused, and then said:

"That the lady had returned the compliment?" she asked, coloring. He was too absurd for anything, she thought.

"Well, you know, they were very pretty love letters, and sometimes one was apt to forget Jack," he said, comically. "Parker told me that it was Miss Lomax wrote the letters, and that she was the rector's daughter here; so, when the doctor ordered country air I came to her village—alas! too late!"—sighing.

"I feel for your disappointed hopes," said his laughing auditor; "but as they were so very dream-like I dare say you will recover from the shock."

"But," he said, with sudden earnestness, "I am really sorry! I read the heart and the mind of that girl in a manner one seldom can, and I honestly and truly admired her."

Miss Denzil blushed crimson; the situation was growing embarrassing.

"Well," she said, still speaking lightly, "the lady ought to be flattered. Are you going to make any stay here?"

"Yes; I have taken rooms at the little village inn, and shall stay a week or so, I think, in spite of my disappointment."

"I hope the air may do you good and restore your strength said," Miss Denzil, courteously. "Good morning, Capt. Owen."

And she hurried away, thankful that she had told Mary not to let any one know (not even Jack) that she had written her letters for her.

On her arrival at home she made her rather grim aunt laugh by her story of the eccentric Capt. Owen's matrimonial intention toward Miss Lomax, and Mrs. Bell decided that, as a hero, a V. C., and "a character," she would write to Capt. Owen to invite him to dinner.

The invitation was accepted, and Capt. Owen, frank and light hearted here as he was, enlivened the old hall considerably, and proving to be the son of an old friend of Mrs. Bell's, won at once her liking and favor.

His week's stay in the village was prolonged considerably, but he soon exchanged his rooms at the inn for one at the rectory, Mr. Lomax having taken a great fancy to him; and then (his funny love story amusing the rector greatly) his suspicions were directed by him rightly toward his unknown correspondent. It chanced that the very morning he had been so enlightened he met Miss Denzil in the park. He joined her, as was his wont, and they walked on together. But Richard Owen was no longer in his usual high spirits, and after a while his companion asked anxiously if he was still suffering from his wound?

"No," he said, rather sadly, "my wound is healed, but I am horribly ashamed of myself. I should like to know what you thought of my disgraceful nonsense about Miss Lomax."

"What I thought? Well, I thought it rather a good joke," she said, blushing.

"A joke only? If you had been Miss Lomax, should I have had a chance?"—eagerly.

"I can't really tell what I might have done or said if I had been Miss Lomax," she answered, a little nervously.

"Ah! Miss Denzil, it was not a joke on my part at all; I vowed that my correspondent should be my wife if possible; at least, that I would ask her. But instead of the poor rector's daughter I find her an heiress, and she might think me a fortune hunter if I told her of my resolution. What can I do?"

Miss Denzil's eyes were on the ground and her cheeks blushing, but she said softly:

"Ask her?"

"And he obeyed."

They walked back to the hall some time afterward to tell Mrs. Bell that the hitherto unwinnable heiress had plighted hand and heart to the young soldier.

"That half jest was, after all, the wisest thing I ever uttered," said Capt. Owen; "for unless I had told you of my sincere admiration before I knew who you were, I should never have had courage to hint at my love for you, Mary."

"I thought you the most absurd person I had ever seen," said Mary, laughing; "and yet—and yet I was pleased, for I saw you really meant that you liked me."

They were married a few months afterward.

Mary Price and John Parker had been settled already in a cottage on the estate, and Miss Denzil had taken care to provide for her humble friends, for without them, as she used to say, she and her gallant husband would never have met.

"And yet," she would add, "when we undertook the correspondence of those poor lovers, who could ever have thought what would come of it?"—*L. Valentine in Home Chimes.*

Timely; Valuable; Brilliant.

The December number of *Godley's Lady's Book* is rich with Christmas stories, Christmas suggestions, all sorts of bright notions in Christmas literature which are especially welcome at this season. The opening article is a lively sketch of the literary career of the editor, Mrs. Croly. This not only exceedingly interesting, but valuable; showing how one of the brightest women in America worked her way up to conspicuous success. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, historian and poet, follows with a delightful love-story well flavored with Christmas spice, and bearing the name of "The Romance of a Wood Box." Maud Howe's racy sketch, "Flower O' the May," is none the worse for the dash of mystery which excites the reader's curiosity. Myra Sawyer Hamlin's "Battle for Birth-

right" goes as far as the first skirmish and then says "to be continued," awakening a rapacious hunger for the January number. In "Christmas Greens" we find a seasonable and instructive chat on every sort of green thing used for decorations; opening up a wide field of botanical research among the evergreen trees and plants. Florence B. Halliwell's story of "Mrs. Barstow's Christmas Dinner," is fuller of love matters in season than of turkey and mince. "Aunt Fanny," tells her story about "The Derriek," which puts in pleasant shape the whole oil business of the Pennsylvania well region.

The fashion department is unusually rich, full, and aptly illustrated. Shopping, chatting, and home method of decoration, cookery and general management, all have their share. The letters from London and Paris are particularly worthy of mention. As to poetry and pictorial art, nothing more acceptable could reasonably be asked for than we find in this number. We must refer our readers to the *Lady's Book* itself for the novelties and inducements which are offered. The prize picture is a gem of poly chromatic art, which every lady in America ought to own. Address the Croly Publishing Company, Philadelphia, and try to see how that company can give as much as it does for two dollars a year.

It Pays to Think.

A striking instance of the extent to which labor saving machinery is carried now-a-days, says the *Industrial Journal*, is shown in the tin can industry. Everybody knows that tin cans are manufactured by machinery. One of the machines used in the process solders the longitudinal seams of the cans at the rate of fifty a minute, the cans rushing along in a continuous stream. Now, of course, a drop or two of solder is left on the can. The drop on the outside can be easily cleaned away, but it is not so easy to secure the drop left on the inside. It wouldn't do, of course, to retard the speed of the work—better waste the drop, it is only a trifle, anyhow, and to ninety men in one hundred it would not seem worth a minute's attention. The hundredth man worked for a firm using one of these machines, and he set about devising an ingenious arrangement for wiping the inside of the can, thereby saving that drop of solder and leaving none to come in contact with the contents of the can. He was encouraged by his employers to patent his invention, did so, and has already received several thousand dollars in royalties for its use. As the machine solders 20,000 cans a day, the solder saved by his invention amounted to \$15 a day. It pays to think as you work.

SLAVES IN TANGIER.

Slaves of every description crowd and quarrel as they fill their quaint earthen jars at one of the broken-down fountains from which the whole town is supplied, or go about the streets carrying goatskin, from which they offer water to thirsty passers at so much a drink. As their shrill voices proclaim the freshness and coolness of their stock, one realizes that he has before him an Oriental custom which gives new meaning to Isaiah, liii, 1, where the prophet calls out, as though hawking the "water of life": "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, come buy without money and without price." These slaves form a considerable part of the population of Tangier. They are mostly of the deep black Guinea negro type, brought from across the Desert of Sahara, though sometimes unfortunate of other races are kidnapped and sold into slavery. Public auctions are frequently held in the main street of the bazaars, at which children can be purchased for from twelve to twenty dollars, while full-grown men and women are sold at prices ranging from fifty to one hundred dollars. Masters have absolute power over their slaves even that of life and death, and in case of sale transfer them by means of a deed, just as we transfer a farm. Under the circumstances, it is a little difficult to say whether they are real estate or personal property.—*J. T. Alling in the November Cosmopolitan.*

The roses of pleasure seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of these who pluck them.

MANY a man has got into a peck of trouble by hiding his light under a bushel.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 163d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

The Boston Jubilee.

THE Boston Jubilee to commemorate the Gallaudet Centennial promises to be a big success. The fact that Faneuil Hall has been placed at the disposal of the deaf-mutes for the occasion will contribute in no small degree toward making the event one of the most conspicuous in the history of the deaf-mutes of New England. Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, who will deliver the oration, needs no introduction to a deaf-mute audience. The name of Peet has been synonymous with deaf-mute education for nearly three quarters of a century. In the history of deaf-mute schools it is the only instance in which sire, son, and grandson have engaged in imparting instruction to the deaf. Nevertheless, on so great an occasion as the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the founder of deaf-mute schools in America, we would prefer to have a deaf-mute orator. The jubilee is not only intended to honor Gallaudet, but to demonstrate the great value of his lifework by the high results which have been attained in the education of deaf-mutes. There are plenty of graduates of the American Asylum, the parent institution which Gallaudet founded, who are capable of writing and delivering an oration which will possess beauty of diction, faithfulness of purpose, a high degree of knowledge concerning deaf-mute educational history, and an innate conception of the work and a true appreciation of the characteristics of the elder Gallaudet. However, it is too late to discuss the wisdom of the committee's selection of a hearing gentleman in preference to one who is deaf. The orator who has been chosen, has accepted, and is expected to fulfill his promised task. His name will probably increase the attendance and give added weight to the speech-making part of the jubilee festivities. All silent New Englanders should be on hand, and blend respect with pleasure while they rejoice and honor the memory of their first great friend and benefactor.

In a recent editorial concerning the adoption of the term "defectives" to a group of institutions in Faribault, Minn., which includes the Institution for the Education of the Deaf at that place, we fell into the common error that the various classes were housed and educated under one roof. From good authority, we have been informed that the Institutions are separated widely apart, and the reason for grouping them under one title is to facilitate the work of the single board of trustees which govern all. This fact should weaken the reasons set forth in the *Annals of the Deaf* for the application of the new-coined word "defectives." The convenience of a governing board might well be sacrificed, if it is to be gained by giving offence to a large class of future citizens.

We have received the initial number of *Woman's Work*, a monthly four-column sixteen-page paper, edited by Mrs. E. R. Tennett, which treats especially on domestic economy. It contains many interesting articles, which give valuable hints and information concerning all that pertains to the family and household. It deserves a place in every home, and can be secured for the small sum of fifty cents a year. Address, T. L. Mitchell, Publisher, Athens, Ga.

THE JOURNAL is printed one day earlier this week, on account of Thanksgiving being our regular publication day.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Miss Minnie Burge, of Macon, Ga., expects to pay Miss Emma Rogers, of Sparta, Ga., a visit during Christmas week.

The boys of the carpenter shop at the Michigan Institution are said to be doing exceptionally well. Exhibits of their work have received flattering commendation.

Matthew F. Cheevers, of Pittsfield, Mass., is working at the Wood Moving Machine Shop in Housick Falls, N. Y. He expects to go home to Pittsfield, next Christmas.

Mr. I. B. Nell, of New Berry, N. C., is going to be married to a speaking lady, who can talk by signs as well as any mutes, next spring. He is fond of hunting foxes, and has six hounds. He resides in his own big house alone.

Several items referring to the Salt Lake Deaf-Mute Institute should have been credited to the Salt Lake Herald or Tribune in the columns of the JOURNAL, recently, but from an oversight on the part of our correspondent were omitted.

George R. Siegfried, of Kutzdow, Pa., was pleasantly surprised by a visit from Aaron Witmeyer, two weeks ago. Mr. Siegfried was at the Reading Conference and met Revs. Styke, Koehler and Clerc. He also visited Mr. C. Yankirk, in Allentown, Pa., and while there spent a pleasant evening with Edwin Saeger.

A handsome cottage for the use of the Superintendent of the Michigan Institution is in process of erection on the grounds of the Institution at Flint. It will be of handsome exterior and contain all modern improvements. Supt. Gass is said to be a very efficient officer, and is doing good work in the cause of deaf-mute education in Michigan.

On the morning of the 16th instant, Rev. Job Turcotte reached Raleigh, N. C., to visit the Deaf and Dumb, which he did for two days. During his sojourn, at the request of Mr. Thomas H. Tillingshaw and his brother, Ray, he conducted chapel exercises, Wednesday and Thursday. He learned that nothing more had been heard of the late Miss Turlington's slayer, and that a fine monument, said to have cost one thousand dollars, had been erected over her grave in Wilmington, N. C.

The reception accorded Rev. W. S. Hawkes last evening, at the First Congregational Church, was hearty and sincere. Fully 125 people attended, including the city clergy and their wives, the denominational school teachers, and many prominent citizens. All welcomed Superintendent Hawkes to his new field of labor with many words of encouragement and cheer. The church ladies, with their usual foresight and good taste, had prepared a light collation of excellent coffee, cake and sandwiches, to which justice was done. Over two hours were spent in pleasant social converse before adjournment. Superintendent Hawkes was much pleased with his reception and entered upon his duties with a light heart. Professor White said yesterday with respect to him: "He has always taken a great interest in deaf-mutes, with whom he is able to talk in their own language, and he will no doubt interest himself in the unfortunate condition in which the helpless deaf-mutes, of Utah, have been placed by the local contending forces. Mr. Hawkes has seen the beneficial results of giving a free education to the deaf, in that it has made them useful to their families, in the support of aged parents or widowed mothers with younger children. Many that he knew are shoemakers, carpenters, trades, teachers, or pursuing special branches of trades, and all are sober and industrious, earning enough for support."—*Salt Lake Tribune*, Nov. 9, 1887.

Several instances are told of the remarkable arithmetical facility displayed by some of the deaf-mute pupils of the University in doing business in the different stores. It is interesting as a play to witness one of the silent boys approach a clerk and point out what he wants, or if it is not visible, write briefly if ungrammatically what he is in quest of, and then inquire for the price by holding up both hands or else asking in writing, "How many?" After buying, he would count carefully the cash in change and if it proved to be less than was right, he would vigorously shake his head and demand more change, indicating the amount to be refunded by the number of his fingers. In one store, a little boy sold several things to one of the deaf and dumb scholars and whether intentionally or through carelessness made a mistake in the change. The deaf-mute, who had taken a mental calculation of the change, was not slow to perceive the mistake. He had given a dollar for sixty-five cents' worth of goods and only a quarter was returned to him. With a determined look, which signified that he would stand no trifling, he laid down the quarter and throwing up both his hands he asked for just that number of digits in change. The little boy, scared at the arithmetical knowledge of deaf-mute, held up his hand to say "wait" and hastened back to the drawer for the necessary dime. The deaf-mute pocketed the dime and quarter, walking with a satisfied air and left the little boy looking after him with an expression on his face which seemed to say, "Well, who would have thought it?"—*Salt Lake Tribune*, Nov. 8, 1887.

The Dumb Man Spoke.

Yesterday a street beggar went into Charlis Rounfort's bakery, at Chestnut and Fourth Streets, and handing Mr. Rounfort a card, said, "I am deaf and dumb. Can't you help me?" Charley gave him a nickel and the deaf and dumb man, who forgot his infirmity for the nonce, said "thank you." And now Charley's friends are gazing him because he was duped."—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

In Trinity Chapel, Newark, First Sunday in Advent, November 27th, at 11 A. M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

On Language.

FOOT-BALL TOPICS.

Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The past week has been an unusually dull one. The defeat of the football team at Baltimore has had anything but an enlivening effect. The weather too has been bad enough to disgust a Londoner, who is supposed to live in a general atmosphere of fog, smoke and drizzle. We deem this preface necessary to excuse the meagreness of our weekly chronicle.

Considerable interest is felt by some of our students in Volapuk, the new universal language, and it is safe to say that when a grammar and dictionary of the tongue are printed for English readers, there will be some very enthusiastic learners here. Speaking of universal languages, the College library possesses two very interesting books upon the subject, one being a copy of the first edition of the scholarly, "Essay towards a Real Character," by the learned Dr. Wilkin, published in London, in 1667, and the other, a copy of the first edition of "Pasigraphie," a complicated and impracticable scheme for a universal language, published in Paris, in 1793. We do not suppose the new world language will ever supplant any of the languages now spoken, but as it will probably come to be understood by nine out of ten in most civilized countries, it might be possible to teach deaf-mutes, who, as a class, find the acquisition of English so difficult, this simple language after it is found that they are incapable of mastering English. Deafness presupposes no mental incapacity, but it makes the acquisition of language extremely difficult. The ability to acquire foreign languages varies very much with individuals, and is independent to a certain extent of intelligence. It may, then, often occur that a deaf man, who, for some reason, is found incapable of mastering English. When taught some simpler language will suddenly exhibit considerable intelligence and make this simple language the vehicle of ideas which will astonish those who, from long experience, know that a deaf man's value in the world is pretty accurately gauged by his command of English. It must very often happen that a deaf person is considered little better than useless simply because, though possessed of good common sense, he can never master the intricacies of English sufficiently to exhibit it. All of us have noticed how strangely insensible of the worth of some of our deaf friends hearing people remain, and this simply because our friends' ignorance of English shuts them out from the world. With a command of English, they would quickly impress hearing people with their intelligence. If they cannot master English, but can thoroughly learn some other language, which is generally understood, let them do so. At any rate, they would not then be any more cut off from the hearing world than they are now.

Our foot-ball team, notwithstanding its recent defeat at Baltimore, is far from discouraged, and although for lack of practice, it was not a match for the Hopkins, it intends to make matters lively for neighboring clubs. A challenge was received from the Episcopal High School at Alexandria last week, and preparations were made for a game to be played last Saturday afternoon. When the day arrived, rain was falling so heavily that a game was out of the question, so the team remained at home. This is rather disappointing, as it deprived the team of the satisfaction of beating somebody, and cost us quite a nice little item. The Georgetown College boys have challenged the Kendalls to a game on Thanksgiving morning. By the college regulations, the students are not permitted to play matches with outside clubs before twelve o'clock on Thanksgiving Day, so, unless the Georgetownians can be induced to consent to having the game begin at twelve o'clock, this game will have to be given up also. The Kendalls have received a letter from the team of the University School at Petersburg, Va., asking whether a game between the two teams cannot be arranged. The distance between Washington and Petersburg, however, will probably render a game impossible. Our second eleven has received several challenges, but as not yet played a match game. The game between it and the High School team, last Tuesday, was put off indefinitely, the outside team telephoning that the captain "could not get his team together." The second eleven will play the Duponts, of this city, on November 29th, if the captain of the Duponts can get his team together. Since the Duponts have beaten the Georgetown College team, 6 to 0, some of the players of the second eleven are inclined to hope he won't. The team of the Annapolis Naval Academy invited the Kendalls to play them in Annapolis last Saturday, but the Kendalls were unable to go at such short notice.

The preparations for our Thanksgiving hop are going on rapidly, and before this letter reaches a majority of our readers, the event will be at hand. Every indication points to a successful ball, and if it is not successful it will probably not be the fault of the committee. As we write, College Hall, as our large dining room is called on state occasions, is being trimmed with evergreens and given a very tasteful appearance.

In accordance with the arrangement made last year, by which a portion of the labor of reading essays was taken from the shoulders of the Professor of English and distributed among the other professors, essays have been required quite frequently from all the students. The remarks of Prof. Porter before the Literary Society at the last meeting were not, as was stated by a correspondent of one of the institution papers, intended "to define his position on the question of anarchy." He simply expressed his views on the subject of linguistic anarchy, and we suppose his remarks were occasioned by the total disregard of all known laws of English syntax exhibited in some essay presented to him, and against which he felt called to remonstrate.

Appropos the subject of essays, the other day a group of dignified juniors were gathered in the library, and conversation turned on the essays which were due from the class in a few days. From essays, the conversation drifted to essayists, and from essayists to Charles and Mary Lamb, and thence to Cowper. Finally, one of the group, hitherto silent, said, "Say, boys, it makes a fellow nervous to think how liable men of genius are to attacks of insanity,—come, now, what are you all laughing at?"

NOTES.

Two volumes of Appleton's "Cyclopedia of American Biography" have been placed in the reference department of the College library, and the other volumes will be added as they appear.

No gymnasium exercises have been had during the past week, the instructor being engaged in taking the fall measurements of the students. The time-honored joke about the annual decrease in the circumference of heads is again rampant. One young man avers that while his head has grown smaller every year since he has been here, if the measurements are to be believed, his girth has proportionately increased. As it would be preposterous to suppose that any one could grow corpulent on our college "grab," and unkind to believe that four years' residence here could result in no mental expansion, our friend is led to think that the Chinese theory that the seat of the mind is in the stomach is correct.

The sophomores have finished zoology and trigonometry and have taken up botany and chemistry.

Mr. C. K. W. Strong, of Washington, who is well-known to almost every graduate of our college for the last fifteen years, is at present quite ill at his residence on Capitol Hill.

A number of college papers and magazines are on the reading room table, and make us rather envious. Although we are pretty thoroughly convinced that a college magazine would be a financial failure, we are quite sure it would prove a literary success.

Nov. 19, '87.

A Review of "X."

MR. EDITOR: In your issue of November 10th, we notice a disconnected, incoherent and absurd article by "X," with reference to a recent editorial in the *Register*, which stated sundry particulars picked up in an exchange regarding the new Catholic enterprise in your city, and suggested that you investigate the matter and let us know the facts for public benefit and statistical advancement. The editorial was published in connection with "X's" article, and no sensible man will find fault with it. "X," however, takes too much for granted; he jumps at conclusions; he is badly off his base; to use a sportsman's phrase, he "goes off at half-cock." The *Register* was simply seeking for information regarding a worthy enterprise which, if mis-trusted, the reporters, as usual, had unreliably reported; and, forthwith, "X," who claims to be an artist and journalist—a member of the editorial department of one of the most prominent New York dailies—and the champion and defender of the Catholic mutes of New York City, jumps up and objects, insinuating an under-handed design. We have carefully examined the article quoted from the *Register*, and we can see nothing to startle "X," unless it was the word "investigation," and we wonder what he has been doing to take alarm at that! The guilty see a detective in every bush. Somebody has certainly misrepresented facts and "X" knew it. Why didn't he, as "champion and defender," come forward and correct matters? We read, in the Good Book, of a certain man named Balaam, who had a quadruped which opened his mouth and spoke. "X" reminds us of that quadruped; only, the latter spoke with sense and to the point, while the former does neither. We had religious services in our mind when we spoke of "an average attendance of two hundred" as unprecedented, and not an occasional social entertainment. If "X" had read our article more carefully—allowing him the ability to understand it—he would not have committed himself to paper in such a manner, and shown himself to the public so egregiously. We glean some few additional particulars from his remarks, but he neglects to tell us what the real dimensions of the new building are. We hope he won't be so touchy next time.

EDITOR OF THE REGISTER.
ROME, N. Y., 11-15-'87.

COLUMBUS.

VERY LITTLE NEWS; BUT SUPT. PRATT HAS HIS INNINGS.

The Board of Trustees of the Institution met on Tuesday. The reports of the superintendent, steward and foreman of the shops were presented and passed upon.

In view of the recent criticisms of Supt. Pratt which have appeared in the *Journal*, the following extracts from his Report will be of general interest, and are commended to the prayerful consideration of his would-be critics. Speaking of the changes that have taken place in the various departments of the Institution during the past year, he says:

"In filling all vacancies it has been my purpose to secure the services of those most likely to promote the best interests of the Institution. It is my belief, confirmed by observation and experience, that all appointments should be made with a careful avoidance of yielding to the sentiment of pity which the misfortune of deafness so often evokes, or an unreasonable leaning in favor of hearing persons. The idea that every person who can hear, can successfully engage in our work, is as absurd as the belief that every mute, because he has a knowledge of signs, is fitted to hold a position here. The question of personal worth and fitness, as well as the intellectual capacity of applicants should receive careful consideration, and all appointments should be made with the view of securing the best possible results for the Institution. The question as to whether mutes shall be employed in our work was settled long ago. The question now is in what proportion should deaf persons be employed in the Institution in order to secure the best results for the children who come to us for instruction and training in all that helps to make the noble man and woman?"

"It is the policy of our Institution to pay to the deaf the same salaries and wages as to the hearing. Fifty-four deaf persons have been employed upon the premises during the year. Of the teachers employed, nine are deaf; eight of them were formerly pupils in this Institution, four have been connected with the college at Washington, D. C., and three are graduates of that college. During the year fourteen mutes, every one of them former pupils in the school, have held various positions in the Institution, and during the vacation, five of our pupils were employed to assist in the repairs then going on. More than 300,000 volumes are bound every year in the State Biadery on our premises. Of the 35 persons who find steady employment there, 25 were former pupils, and eleven of these have been pupils here during the four years that I have been connected with the Institution."

It looks a little queer to see a man laying sod in a driving snow storm yet that is just what Gardener Grigsby was doing on Fay Hill during the storm that broke upon us this afternoon.

Fifty turkeys will be slaughtered to appease the appetites, whetted by anticipation, of the pupils and officers at the Institution.

Attendant Crandon was in Girard on Wednesday, whither he went to attend the wedding of his niece. On his return he stopped at Akron, and there met Mrs. Lyndecker, nee Miss Feldspuch, of Baltimore, Md., who is going about selling alphabet cards. She seems to be doing a land office business, is well dressed, and wears any amount of cheap jewelry. Can't some one head her off?

John Ryn, the caterer, was in town this week for a few days. He will catch for the Sandusky's again next season.

Ed. Dandon has signed with the "Stars" again at an increased salary.

An iron fence, about four feet high, has been put up around the new fountain during the week.

The new storm-door just put up on the front portico is quite an elegant and imposing affair of red oak and glass, of which our walls would be proud.

The girls have a new pet to keep their eagle company. It is a stray fox that was captured in the yard yesterday morning.

Supt. Pratt entertained the Clipping Society with a lecture on the Sandwich Islands this evening.

Miss Blanche Filler has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to resume her duties in her class.

Rev. A. W. Mann will be here with his family on Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with us at the Institution. While here he will combine business with pleasure, and baptize two children of mute parents at Trinity Church.

COLUMBUS, NOV. 19, 1887.

Gallaudet Home Society.

DEAR EDITOR:—Having been forced by circumstances to defer making out a monthly report of the proceedings of the Gallaudet Home Society during the month of October, I hasten to finish it with the hopes that our friends will be so indulgent as to overlook this unavoidable delay.

In aid of the worthy cause of sustaining the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, in the first part of October, Prof. W. G. Jones delivered a very interesting lecture on his trip across the ocean to London, before a large audience, and every one was immensely delighted. His way of describing his sights was so graphic that a good many made believe that they were actually in the old city of London, beholding the ancient ruins or

running among the celebrated heir-looms or relics of great men and immortalized warriors. This gentleman is ever attractive on the rostrum as a lecturer or actor.

In the latter part of the same month, Editor E. A. Hodgson gave an excellent lecture on "Trifles." Self-educated in the mystery of the sign language, he was surprisingly expert in his way of speaking. How to improve little opportunities in life, how to pause over small causes on Nature and its freaks or laws, and how to cultivate more advantages. He had many narratives of interest at command to show out trifles, which eventually after end in great results. The audience was highly pleased with the theme and dispersed home more appreciative and wiser.

The first anniversary of the Gallaudet Home Deaf-Mute Society closed on the 8th of November, with gratifying results of its workings, notwithstanding numerous obstacles impeding the progress of the good work. It is hoped that the second anniversary will present a better record, but we must not stop to rest, until our object is acquired—the Home is free from all incumbrances in the way of mortgage and debt.

Prof. E. H. Carrier has cheerfully accepted the request of the friends of the Home to deliver a lecture for its benefit in the Guild Room, on Tuesday, December 1st. He is too well known to repeat his introduction here. His subject is "Superstitions," of which will be told many amusing stories. Now, ladies and gentlemen, come and show up a very respectable assemblage to "listen" to this scholarly gentleman, for Charity's sweet sake.

During the month of October, we had a very handsome run as the list of subscriptions and donations below will demonstrate:

SUBSCRIPTIONS.	
Thomas Godfrey	1.00
Albert H. Koblenz,	1.00
Adam Singer	1.00
Solomon Cornelius,	1.00
Willard P. Smith, Passaic,	1.00
N. J.	1.00
Mrs. Willard P. Smith,	1.00
Albert A. Barnes,	1.00
(<i>Thos J. Alexander, Collector,</i>	1.00
Herman Eschert,	1.00
Adam Singer	1.00
John Collins	1.00
James D. Mendez,	1.00
J. Golland,	1.00
Lee W. Bailey,	1.00
Jacob Alexander,	1.00
(<i>Thos W. T. Collins, Collec-</i>	1.00
<i>tor, at Troy,</i>	1.00
Mrs. W. T. Collins,	1.00
Hiram H. Brown,	1.00
Jas. E. Witbeck,	1.00
Cash collected by	1.00
(<i>Thos J. Alexander, Collec-</i>	1.00
<i>tor, at Troy,</i>	1.00
Cash,	1.00
DONATIONS.	
Douglas B. Barnham, Fish-	50.00
kill on the Hudson,	50.00
Mrs. C. M. Goodridge,	1.00
N. Y.	1.00
Mrs. Ruthford, N. Y.	1.00
Mrs. A. C. Alden,	25.00
Mrs. Mary A. Edson,	1.00

ILLINOIS.

Self-Culture.

"THE SKYLARKS."

Last evening, the Longfellow Club celebrated its first anniversary by holding an open meeting at the residence of Mr. F. Hine, at which a number of teachers and friends were present. After some remarks were made by the president, Miss Eden, Dr. Gillett delivered a lecture on

SELF-CULTURE.

of which the following is a synopsis. We are created social beings, and as such we should desire to exalt ourselves socially and intellectually; to accomplish the desire, we should work by and devise proper means. As iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend. So by meeting one another as often as convenient, and exchanging, comparing and discussing one another's views in a right way and with earnest spirit to arrive at truth only, we will be tending to help one another. Whenever we see an opportunity to do something toward the helping of one another, we should grasp it and hold to it until we have accomplished it. Thus we would best be helping ourselves as well as others.

First of all, we should have a desire for culture, for without this desire, we can accomplish nothing. Neither college training nor knowledge is culture, when not properly carried through. Elihu Burritt, "The Learned Blacksmith," and Henry Wilson, were two of the most learned men we ever had, though they never had a college education. As the hand acquires its dexterity from long, careful training, education, identical with culture, comes from the right exercise of the mind. We should rather heed how to study than what. To acquire the power of studying properly, one must learn to be able to (1) fix his attention on the subject he is studying, (2) see truths clearly, (3) remember truths seen, and (4) from these remembered truths infer other truths. Any one can cultivate these powers.

It may not be easy always to acquire the habit of attention, but repeated efforts will secure it. Never leave a page or paragraph partly learned, and not clearly understood, but stay at it until it is all one's own before the next is taken. To acquire memory, we must cultivate fixedness of attention, clearness of perception, and interest. Truths, facts and principles, should be remembered, not words. Dr. Gillett here recalled the case of a boy in his class, thirty-three years ago, who could reproduce several pages, which he had read through once, upon the black-board, and yet did not know what one sentence of it all meant. Truths once grasped and well stored away, can be reproduced easily enough in whatever words we may choose from our vocabulary.

We recollect truths and facts by association of ideas, hence the propriety of storing the mind with best thoughts to introduce other good thoughts. Refined people choose the company of other refined people, and less cultivated people prefer that of their like. It is the same with our ideas and thoughts. Education continually grows: Isaac Newton, when spoken to by his friends of his immense knowledge, said he had been only gathering a few sands by the seashore.

The mind perceives through the senses, as color, size, form of objects. The organs of these senses do not perceive, but the mind perceives through them. This is called intuition. This is one of the channels through which we acquire knowledge. Another is influence; from the sight of charred embers, we infer that a house has burned. The eye did not see the burning of the house; the mind does. The mind had before perceived clearly the burning of a house and its effect—charred embers. When the mind sees these charred embers, it recalls the other scene, and from that it infers that a house has burned.

The third and last channel through which knowledge is acquired, is testimony. We know the events of past times, as Caesar, Washington, Grant, and others from the testimony of history. Thus all knowledge comes to us by intuition or testimony.

Whatever inferences we may make, we need be careful about making them, however, as any one would naturally think that a lady has been robbed of her money when he sees a man snatching something from her, but may find on investigating it, that poison had been taken away, so that she could not make use of it with suicidal intent.

Inferences should not be made from a few facts, but from many. Good testimony should be had, before any inferences may be drawn.

Miss Annabel Powers rendered the poem "The Bell of Atri" beautifully. Mr. Cloud next made good remarks on Physical Gymnastics. He dwelt much on the gymnastics of the ancient Greeks, which people devoted much of their time to exercising themselves on heavy weights to render themselves well developed and ready for war. This was their end and glory. After that time, gymnastics was much less used, till a century ago, when it was taken up again, and made a part of the school system. It

was taught extensively and possibly more than was proper in the days of the ancient Greeks. To-day about three out of every thousand of schools and colleges in this country, include that in their routine. Yet it is gaining favor every day, and, it is hoped, that before long it will be included in the routine of each school and college.

The poem "Hiawatha's Wooing," was rendered by Mr. Hasenbalt, after which two games of "rhyming words" were participated in by all present. In the first of the two games, the eleventh trial was won—ten, when after wading across a fen, they were helped out with cheers. In the other, the fifteenth trial was reached when the other party submitted themselves for the ordeal of frying. This closed the meeting, and the guests retired much more than pleased with it.

"THE SKYLARKS."

That is the name of the Gentlemen's Literary Club. The club held its first literary meeting at the residence of Mr. Read last Monday evening. Mr. Read reviewed the case of the anarchists from its beginning to its end, or what the anarchists had actually done, that they deserved the death penalty for the Haymarket massacre. To state the case briefly, the seven anarchists had spoken and written incendiary opinions as to fully arouse the revengeful spirit of their fellow-beings, and besides that had actually participated in secret meetings and conspiracies for several years since, all of which led to the Haymarket massacre.

Water is rather scarce in this vicinity. Cisterns and many private wells are out. The city supply of water is somewhat inadequate to meet all its needs. The institution, however, has made arrangements with the company which runs the artesian well, a mile away, to supply it with sufficient water to keep it up comfortably. The water did not taste good at first, but it has now become better, and just good for drinking, much water having been drawing out. So we do not have any fears now, as would be occasioned by lack of water or coal.

Some time ago, the teachers met at Mrs. Osborne's. Miss Morse made some remarks on health, after which Misses Wood, Noyes, Peek and Luttrell and Mr. Hammond spoke at various lengths of what they saw on exhibition at the Chicago convention of teachers.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We saw a photograph of Philip Read in his uniform. He has gained about fifteen pounds since he went there—Knox College.

We are being visited by a welcome (7) high wind, blowing at the average rate of thirty miles an hour, and at one time as high as thirty-six. Reports came from the country that haystacks have been blown about and fences blown down. Temperature has fallen to twenty-two degrees.

Rev. Mr. Read is in Galesburg, holding services for the deaf to-day, and will go to Peoria on a similar errand to-morrow afternoon.

The young ladies of the First Class are now exercising with the dumb-bell, club-swinging, wand drills. And it is officially reported that they are doing surprisingly well.

The girls in their last literary meeting, decided that dress-making was a better occupation than teaching.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Nov. 19, '87.

Circleville, O.

The Pickaway Co. Infirmary, which is situated just one fourth of a mile from the wigwam of the writer, was a scene of a funny incident, the other week. It being Saturday, as such days are generally "shopping" days among the country people, the writer was absent in the city. About the middle of the afternoon of this said Saturday, a man appeared at the institution, and applied for admittance, in such a way as to puzzle the superintendent, who called for his wife, then his son, then his book-keeper, and finally one after another of the male inmates, and not one of them was able to get any understanding out of this human being. He was a man of about half man and half dwarf, or something of that sort, poorly dressed, sandy moustache, bright looking brown eyes. He walks with a cane, and all the baggage he bore was a tin bucket full of hickory nuts and acorns, and a hammer. The baggage was the cause of much laughter among the inmates. When spoken to, he would simply nod his head as though he understood everything. He tried to make himself understood by gesticulation and making signs of his own invention. A piece of paper and pencil was procured and handed him when he readily took it, and wrote his name in bad English, which was Isaiah Hoyt, the rest of his writings being some foreign language, which none could read. Being somewhat confident that he was either a deaf-mute or an impostor, the superintendent sent his son after the writer, but he was, as said before, absent in the city. So, Sunday morning, the superintendent sent a note to the writer, requesting him to come and interpret what was being said by him and green guest. But the writer had company, and could not leave them, so he promised to go in the evening, after his company left. Toward evening, the writer repaired to the institution, and was met at the front door by the superintendent, who escorted him to the reception room, and the unfortunate man was sent for. He was soon brought in by the superintendent's son, and as he caught sight of the writer, he pretended to

know him and offered his hand. Several questions were put to him in our sign language, but the only reply that was received, was the nod of his head. He was tried with pencil and paper, and the only thing he wrote in English was his name, the balance being some mixed foreign language, which was not readable. He made it understood that he could work on the railroad, husk corn and nearly everything else. After considerable questioning, the unfortunate fellow wrote in plain English, "Columbus, Ohio," and claimed to hail from there. The superintendent said he could not stay here, as he was not a resident of this (Pickaway) County. Do any of the readers recognize this fellow? He appears to be a foreigner, but from whence he came, it is impossible to learn from him.

We have it from good authority that James Laird, formerly of Pennsylvania, but for the past few years a resident of Missouri, has removed with his family to Braddock, Penn., where he obtained employment in the Steel Works, where Collins S. Sawhill is employed. Mr. Laird worked at this place before, hence he had no trouble in obtaining his old position. He has taken rooms with Mr. Sawhill.

Neely McJunkin, an Ohio boy, who has been employed for some time in the Braddock Steel Works, was suspended with several other employees, for reasons unknown to the writer.

We were surprised to learn of the marriage of Preston L. Stevenson and Miss Ida Emery, at the bride's home, near Toledo, O. We extend them our heartiest congratulations, and wish them all the blessings and happiness that is to be had in wedded life.

There will be, ere this is in print, a jolly day spent at the King's Mansion near Orient, this county, as several missus expect to be there, and enjoy a hunt together, and partake of a feast upon the "National Bird" on Thanksgiving day. Particulars of the affair will be more fully given after it is over, but we, however, expect a jolly time.

ROBIN HOOD.

A Notable Event.

CORNAY—McGREGOR—Married, at the residence of Mr. Andrew Jackson, by the Reverend Father Delacroix, on Wednesday, October 12th, at 12 M., Miss Antonia Cornay, of Baton Rouge, La., to Mr. A. J. McGregor, of New York City.

It seldom falls to the lot of the *Pelican* to record hymenal honors and less frequently still to note the marriage of one from within the walls of the institution. In announcing the marriage of Miss Cornay, who for many years past had held a responsible position in the institution, we perform the duty at once with pleasure and sadness. With pleasure, knowing that her happiness was involved in the change from maiden meditation to the charmed land of wedlock, and with sadness as this event severed our connection with one whose every quality of head and heart was lovely, womanly, and worthy of all praise.

The Board of Control of the Institution for Deaf-Mutes as a fitting tribute to Miss Cornay's high character and unflinching fidelity to duty, presented her with a handsome silver water set a few days before her marriage. Loving relatives and friends also sent numerous elegant gifts as pledges of love to one who was soon to leave for the far North.

On Wednesday, the 12th of October, the elegant home of Mr. Andrew Jackson, uncle of the groom, was in gala dress. The soft but radiant October sunshine fell through the rich stained glass windows and lace draperies played hide and seek over the sheen of rich plush upholstery and elegant carpets. The odor of a thousand flowers filled the rooms, and made a fairy bower to welcome the bride and groom.

The relatives of the bride, the officers teachers and a few pupils of the Institute were present, also Mr. Clarence Davis, of New York and Mr. Jones Cross, of Baton Rouge.

At a few minutes past twelve, the nuptial knot was tied by the Reverend Father Delacroix.

The bride wore a becoming costume of navy blue ladies cloth, with bonnet en suite, and a bunch of lovely Lamerque roses as bouquet de corsage. The groom's best man was Lieut. Clarence Davis, of New York City, and the bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Nellie Cornay, and her cousins, Misses Nina Larginer and Ida Jackson.

After the congratulations were over the assembled guests partook of a sumptuous luncheon, and the future happiness of the newly married pair was drank in bumpers of sparkling champagne. Toasts were offered by Mr. Andrew Jackson, Gen. Jastremski, Mr. Jones Cross and Mr. L. H. Jastremski.—*La Pelican*.

Junata Co., Pa.

Charles H. Sherlock is a weaver by trade, and is doing well in Millintown, Pa.

William Dressler, who left school in Philadelphia in 1868, is still living in the lower part of Juniata County, Pa. The writer is still in the railroad business.

Miss Brandt, who left the same school, in 1872, is living somewhere in Perry County, Pa. I think every deaf-mute should subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, as it is a valuable newspaper. I could not do without it. I shall always be your subscriber, till my life ends.

L. A. R.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

ALBANY.

The reason for our not having forwarded a budget of news last week, was owing to there being no meeting of the society last week, as it was a very stormy night. Our society time of meeting does not seem to agree with the weather clerk for every week during its existence, with the exception of three nights, we have had nothing except rain, and this naturally renders it impossible for the young ladies to come.

The report on the financial condition of the Gallaudet Home, for the fiscal year, speaks highly for the efficient management it is under.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Shattuck will please accept our warmest congratulations upon the occasion of their wedding, and the receipt of an invitation, which we generously acknowledge.

We are pained to say, though we feel it our duty, in order to prevent any false talk against our new society, that one gentleman, in the person of R. C. Sherwood, has tendered his resignation, the causes are simply some very foolish impressions on his mind, as it appears that he was not familiar with rules governing society organizations.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fuller, nee Miss M. L. Overton, have returned from a four weeks' wedding tour through the West.

Mr. J. M. Cutter, an old graduate of Fanwood, and a lumber hauler by trade, is booked for the nuptial knot, next January.

Mr. W. A. Watts was seen in town last week. He is yet out of work, but is laboring industriously to find a position. May success attend his efforts.

Mr. M. R. Palmer, the secretary of our society, will probably take in the Gallaudet ball this winter.

Miss M. Warren, the teacher in the deaf-mute ladies' Sunday School class, is the latest joiner of the society.

The employees of the State Printing House, have posted strict orders that if any of their hands are not in, by 7 A.M. they will find the door locked, consequently the mute gentlemen and ladies, who work there, are in no pleasant mood.

H. Held looks hard these days, owing to extra hours of night work.

C. F. Mull has been appointed Chairman of our Committee, on account of a vacancy existing therein.

On Thursday, December 5th, there will be an interesting debate before our society, and we extend to the Trojans, who are our nearest neighbors, a cordial welcome, and if they desire to be present, they must be on hand by 7:30 P.M.

ALBANY.

The Boston Jubilee.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There will positively be no more than three hundred plates at Faneuil Hall, in order that there may be room enough for the grand promenade, and it would take a considerable time to clear the tables in time for the games. The time of the banquet will be changed to midnight, so as to fall on the birthday. Those neglecting to send the money till too late to the banquet, need not howl if all the plates have been taken. About one hundred plates have been engaged.

Prof. W. H. Weeks will furnish centennial badges at only five cents each in the hall. It is a beautiful design made by Mr. Cullingworth, of Philadelphia. It will also serve as a durable bookmark.

We have secured the Young Men's Christian Association's beautiful new hall at the corner of Boylston and Berkeley Streets on Back Bay, for the Sunday services.

It has been noticed that the westerners confound the jubilee with the New England Gallaudet Association. It should be understood that the jubilee is not under the auspices of the Association whatever.

W. K. CHASE.

Romansims.

The pupils are preparing for the Masquerade ball, which will take place on Thanksgiving. There will be a larger and more brilliant one on Washington's birthday.

Prof. Selinsky delivered Shakespeare's tragedy of "Macbeth" before the Lit' Saturday evening.

Gilbert Blass's mother and Aunt spent Sunday here with him.

Miss Gertrude Nicholas, who assists photographer Williamson, came up and made the girls quite a long visit one day this week.

Clara Burton's father came up and took her home to remain over Sunday. The cellar of Principal Nelson's new residence is completed, and the frame is going up fast under the contractor, Hilts & Martin.

Edward Maegling has returned to school. It was the funeral of his mother, not his father, that called him home.

Mrs. Wescott, of Hornellsville, and Mrs. Marvil, of Alfred Centre, are calling on our Matron, Mrs. Griffin.

The little son and daughter of Prof. Jewell are slowly recovering from a long illness.

We congratulate the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes on the receipt of another legacy. (This time it is for \$2,500.)

Calvin Brown, of Oneida, spent Sunday with Prof. Jewell.

M. Louisa Lindsey's father and mother came here and took her home Friday. New winter suits are blossoming out this month.

W. R. Stewart, of the State Board of Charities, visited the School Friday.

The Lexington Avenue School.

THE "M. M." SCORES ANOTHER SUCCESS.

The reception-rooms of this Institution, where an entertainment under the auspices of the "Merry Makers" was being held, presented a very lively scene on Friday evening last, and were crowded with members and friends. This popular club is still living and vigorous, and has on its list fifty-four members, an increase of three on that of last year. Five years ago the club was first started by the large girls under the leadership of Miss Maggie Jones, and gave a party, which was but a small and tame affair, probably owing to the restrictions being imposed upon the girls; it was broken up only to be re-formed the next year, still under the rule of the girls, and another party came off only a little improved and a majority of teachers refused to attend it on account of their blunders, which were contrary to polite society. In 1884, the boys stepped forward with Mr. F. W. Nubser, a graduate and an officer of the school, at their back, and asserted their determination to get a share of the labors in entertaining, and taking the matter in their own hands, a society, with the same name, was at once organized with Mr. Nubser as its first president. Under this gentleman's management, the first annual reception proved a great success, by which the members were encouraged and determined to stick together continuing to amuse themselves and their friends. He was succeeded by another graduate, Mr. S. Frankenheim. This time Mr. Nubser was chosen to take the reins of government in hand for the second time, although a Presidential bee, of considerable size had been buzzing in his bonnet for months to the consternation of the precedent officer, who was also put in the race against him, but he was elected by a majority that nearly staggered the defeated. The position of president of this particular club is one of more responsibility than of honor, and cool judgment and executive ability are requisite; thereby enabling him to discipline more than half a hundred partly-educated but intelligent members with ease and tranquility. The girls' club is presided over by Vice-President Lizzie Kempenaar, who rose from the position of treasurer last year by hard work; Miss Alice M. Hatch yields the instrument that is said to be mightier than the sword; and Miss Bertha Block acts in the capacity of Treasurer. Mr. James B. Gass recently was obliged to resign as Vice-President of the boys' club, and was succeeded by Francis D. Sheldon, who will undoubtedly prove worthy of the office, as he is generally acknowledged as one of the leaders of the boys; Mr. Moses Loew, by reason of his intelligence, was tendered the office of Secretary; and Mr. J. J. Sheehy is thoroughly content with his position as Treasurer. The Executive Committee is at present composed of Miss Lizzie Kempenaar, Miss Kate Clinton, Secretary; Messrs. F. W. Nubser and J. B. Gass, chairman by Mr. S. Frankenheim. Mr. Simon Hirsch is the chairman of the Floor Committee, of which Messrs. Essie H. Spanton, Pauline Rosenthal and Maggie Bissett, and Messrs. Arthur C. Baehrach, Irwin Oppenheimer and John Schriener are the members.

A great majority of the members and guests were not aware of the real nature of the social event, for it was, nothing but a donkey party. A picture of the famous hind-kicker, drawn in charcoal on a sheet of cloth which extended from wall to wall, was the product of Mr. Sheehy's artistic genius, and small wonder it is that he is very proud of it, for the season that it did not resemble a mule or an ass in the least, but a donkey. About one hundred tails, made out of brown muslin with tags attached to them for the use of the names of their owners, were distributed (by the way the donkey had no tail at all) and the attack upon the unwary animal was opened by Miss Jones, blindfolded and, more than fifteen feet away from the sheet of cloth, walked and most energetically pinned her tail far above the animal's back amidst great laughter, and soon followed one hundred tails dangling all over the sheet and the contest was ended by the dignified President.

Of course prizes were offered, three for the "Merry Makers," two for the guests, and one for all. The first prize was a splendid-looking dictionary, Webster's condensed, valued at a little less than three dollars, was won by Master Wm. M. Stewart for the shortest distance between the tail and the designated point, which was but half an inch. When the useful prize was presented to the astonished and pleased fellow, a thunderous applause arose, showing complete disinterestedness on the part of the other fifty disappointed members. The prize for the girls, a bottle of cologne of the finest kind, was won by Miss Eva Kelley, who almost fell into ecstasies, with the prospect of leaving a train of the fragrant odor in her wake in the future; and the prize for the boys, a clothes-brush of best make, was captured by Master Philip Eichelsner, who will parade before the stern school authorities in an unusually neat attire. Miss Marshall was made happy by receiving a box of writing paper and envelopes, manufactured from pure Irish linen, as the first prize for the guests, and the second prize was a very pretty pen-wiper, which was presented to Mr. Chas. C. McMann, a graduate and a very enthusiastic amateur photographer, too. The last but not the least prize, was an oddly-shaped box of candy bearing the name of a well-known Broadway confectioner stamped upon its cover, and was

offered to the one who put the tail farthest from the proper point. Miss Nellie Price was the one, who had the singularity or the singularly good fortune, it matters not which, of giving the big donkey a wide berth, and was accordingly given the box of candy. She eagerly opened the box, and out came a most outlandish-looking stick of peppermint candy, and if there was any disappointment, it was not noticeable upon her radiant face, and to the contrary, she had the charming *naivete* to insert the stick between her teeth and pouting lips, causing hearty laughter and hand-clapping. The stick was smuggled into the box, which purported to come from the well-known confectioner, with the intention of hoodwinking its captor. Such was a fit recompense for the one who made so bad a mark.

The contest over, and a march struck up and was led by President Nubser, with Miss Kate Kestler, and the dining-room was invaded, with Miss Spanton standing guard at the entrance, though no signs of the time-honored defender of femininity, the broomstick, were visible. President Nubser sat at the U shaped table, flanked on either side by the officers of the "Merry Makers." Principal Greenberger appeared with a smiling face, and talked with many members at a distance without stirring from his place; and if any anti-oralist were there, he would be impressed with the vast good of the system which Prof. Greenberger prosecutes with great vigor. Among the guests were Mr. E. Souweine, who made himself popular with the young members by his witticisms; Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer, the President of the Deaf-Mute Union League, a social and literary club, and also formed to bring graduates and former pupils into closer relations, and it is by no means an alumni association, and chiefly composed of young bloods; the prospects are of the brightest, and ought to put such men as Frohlich, Souweine, Nubser, Guggenheimer, Bailey, Le Clercq, Cornelius and other old graduates to shame for not organizing in honor of their Alma Mater; Joseph Yankauer, Charles Bothner, William Geiger, James S. Orr, Frank Butler, George August, Misses Maggie and Nellie Bothner, Misses Kate Dore, Lizzie Brinck, Rachel Jacobs. Many teachers and officers were present, President Nubser, Misses Lizzie Kempenaar, Kate Clinton, Essie Spanton, P. Rosenthal and M. Bissett, and Messrs. Gass, Sheehy, deserve the highest praise, particularly the first named officer was congratulated roundly for the good management of the jollification.

GIDDY GUSHER.

DUNKIRK, N. Y.

FISHER—SHATTUCK.

On the 17th inst., Bella Fisher was married, at the house of the bride's mother, to Charles B. Shattuck. The wedding was of unusual brilliancy. The ceremony took place at 5 P.M. A company of about fifty people were assembled in the sitting room, to witness the marriage. The bride entered on the arm of the bridegroom, preceded by Rev. Mr. Bates, of Mayville, N. Y., and Miss Lizzie Crawford, who acted as an interpreter. The ceremony proved a grand success. After the wedding, there were congratulations to the bridal couple. They were overwhelmed by many telegrams and letters.

After the wedding supper, the couple left on their bridal tour in this State, followed by earnest good wishes for their married life.

The presents were rich and elegant. They cost some hundred dollars. They will be shipped to Cohocton, N. Y., next week.

Messrs. Geo. T. Fisher, Andrew J. Salmond and James B. Lloyd, were only the deaf-mutes who witnessed the marriage.

DOTS.

Mr. George T. Fisher went to Erie, Pa., last Saturday, and visited some deaf-mutes.

Andrew J. Salmond works in a cigar factory, and is satisfied with his wages.

James B. Lloyd sets type in the Westfield Republican office, in his native town. He went to Mayville, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Barnes, who is a deaf-mute, and who has a deaf and dumb daughter.

Miss Hattie Van Way, of Fredonia, who left the Rochester school, was seen in Dunkirk.

James B. Lloyd is the guest of Geo. T. Fisher, and will start for home next week.

HENRY CASTLETON.

Nov. 18, 1887.

NOTICE.

The Guild of Silent Workers will meet on Tuesday, November 29th, in the basement of St. Ann's Church. All deaf-mutes taking an interest in charity, are gladly welcomed to its meetings.

P. S. CORNELIUS, Sec'y.

Nov. 18, 1887.

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NEW YORK.

"Sale" in aid of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

HOW A FEW WILL SPEND THANKSGIVING.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

A very interesting and enjoyable event occurred on the days and evenings of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, which took the shape of a "Sale" for the benefit of Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

The Guild rooms of the St. Ann's Church were the scene of a very large gathering each evening, composed chiefly of hearing members of the St. Ann's congregation, though there was a goodly sprinkling of deaf-mutes. Thursday evening proved the most remunerative. In all, some one hundred ladies and gentlemen were present, among whom were about fifteen deaf-mutes.

A novelty was introduced that created much merriment. It was known as "the fishing bait." The "bait" was under the supervision of Miss V. Gallaudet, and consisted of three kinds. Yellow flies cost five cents, red flies, ten cents, and blue flies, fifteen cents. Blue flies proved to be the favorite, and were the most enticing, as the bait hooked were of a more expensive variety than the cheaper bait.

The anglers took a rod to which was attached a long piece of tape, and on this was tied the hook. Throwing the line over a screen, the baiters who were concealed behind, attached thereto whatever article they found most convenient. Then giving the line a jerk, the fishing party understood they had a "bite" and hauled over every conceivable kind of knick-knacks. Often the article fished up, was returned and sold again, thus increasing the receipts to a large extent.

Another was "the Ephratha table," presided over by Mrs. S. M. Brown and Mrs. P. Witschiel, also Misses Noble and Berley. The receipts here on Thursday evening exceeded those of the two days previous, and the ladies in charge were more than pleased at the result of the three days' sale of their table.

To the success of the entertainment much is Mr. A. Barnes, S. M. Brown and Peter Witschiel, while the wives of the two latter, with Misses Berley and Noble did their share. To Miss Virginia Gallaudet and several other hearing ladies the large receipts are credited, as through the three days of the sale, they did yeoman service in helping to make things more lively.

Thursday evening, the new aspirant for Custom House clerkship, Mr. Uppham, loomed up, and impressed folks with the maxim, "To get there was all very well, but to stay there, was a mighty different subject."

Millionaire Haight also made his presence felt, and was a ready buyer at the "Ephratha Table," though his purchases generally found their way back to be sold over again.

The little publicity given to the affair, was doubtless the cause of the slim attendance of deaf-mutes, and "Snooks" who looms up serenely now and then, when least expected, reminds us, he saw through the three evenings of the sale among others, Misses Stein, Strable, Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Haight and Messrs. Godfrey, Rose, Stratton, Hunt and "Aunt Dinah" (Mrs. Simpson), who did much towards making the culinary department a success.

THEY DO THIS THANKSGIVING.

Ike Soper attends the St. Joseph's Union Ball, and after recovering from the effects of an all-night whirl over a polished floor, tests the quality of a Thanksgiving dinner at Delmonico's.

Tom Brown will not forget it is Thanksgiving, as he did election day, as he has a bright regard for cranberries and turkey.

Alderman Russell will whistle "Peck-a-Boo," as he lulls to sleep the heir apparent, Edward Russell.

The "Three Jims" will retire early after the ball, and on arising make for the nearest news-stand to see what the scribes have to say about their efforts to please the public.

Billy Fosmire will perplex

FANWOOD.

Harvey Prindle Peet's Birthday Celebrated

HAPPENINGS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The tobacco leaf is received at the factory in bales, and the first process is to dampen or "blow" it for the strippers. The strippers are usually girls, though boys are employed also. They receive the dampened tobacco leaves, and their business is to strip the leaves from the center stalk that runs through the middle of each leaf. This is done by hand, and requires some dexterity, which can only be acquired by practice. An expert stripper earns \$1.25 a day, the less expert seventy-five cents and \$1.00. The stalks are thrown into a heap at one side, to be sold to the florists and gardeners for fumigating purposes, and the leaves are made up into bundles, to be distributed among the cigar-makers at the various benches.

Every day each cigar-maker receives a certain weight of tobacco leaves, out of which he must make a certain number of cigars. From eight to fifteen pounds a thousand, according to their size, is the weight of the ordinary sizes.

The tools of a cigar-maker consist of a square cutting board, a sharp knife like that used by shoemakers, and a pot of gum. Taking up some of the broken leaf in his left hand, he rolls it up with the right, either up or down, according as he has been taught. A Spanish cigar-maker always rolls it down, while a German always rolls it up. This makes the filler. The art of making the filler consists in making the grain of the leaf all one way, and so as to run from the end of the cigar. Then the fire burns with the grain, and the cigar is said to smoke well. When a smoker has a cigar that won't draw, in all probability it was made by a novice, and the filler was arranged, topsy-turvy, or against the grain.

The filler being made, ordinary workmen with ordinary cigars next put on a binder, which is a large smooth leaf, to envelop the filler, and then put on the wrapper, a narrow strip of smooth leaf rolled round and round obliquely toward the top, and fastened there with a touch of gum. The Spanish workmen making the best quality of cigars puts the wrapper around the filler, without a binder. When well made this proves to be the best cigar for smoking. A good workman can make 1,000 cigars a week, though it takes hard work to do it. The pay is according to the quality of the cigar, from \$18 to \$35 per 1,000. When the fillers are made in a mould, from \$8 to \$15 per thousand is paid. After being made the cigars are taken to another bench, where they are assorted according to color, after which they are packed in boxes, branded, labeled and stamped, and then they are ready for the market.

Chicago Tribune.

Facts for the Curious.

The first iron ore to be discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715. Books in their present form were invented by Attalus, King of Pergamum, in 887. The most remarkable echo known is that in the castle of Simonetta, two miles from Milan. It reports the sound of a pistol sixty times. A horse that recently fell on and killed an Indian near Garfield, Idaho, was made the subject of a barbecue by the surviving relatives of the departed redskin. During the recent dry weather in Mount Pleasant, Wis., the hub of a heavy wagon struck a gate post, and the friction was so great that it set fire to the post. The gate was burned up, and also the grass for several yards in the vicinity. It is a curious feature of the Aztec houses which still exist in New Mexico that the rooms have no windows, save two little square port holes, and there are no doors on the inside opening from room to room. Many rooms are sealed up from some unknown reason. The floating island on Lake Derwent, near England, has again made its appearance. It came to the surface of the water a year or two ago near Loder, after complete submersion for nearly three years. The cause of the phenomenon has never been satisfactorily explained. The Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States now wear plain black robes. In the beginning of the century the robes had a scarlet facing, because once Chief Justice John Jay borrowed the robe of the Chancellor of New York, which was so faced, and all the other Justices followed the same style. In 1808, however, some one asserted that the red trimming was too English, and it was discarded, and the plain black has been used ever since.

Costly Canine Collars.

"The most costly collar I ever supplied for a dog," said a leading manufacturer in that line, "went to Philadelphia. It was a chain collar, of gold and silver, and worth \$200. The animal which wears the \$200 collar is a greyhound, and a beauty."

"Quite a number of New York dogs have collars worth \$100 or thereabouts. Of course, they belong to wealthy people, and a pretty lively eye is kept on the collars when the dog catches are about. The handsomest collar I know of in New York is worn by a mastiff somewhere about Thirty-fourth Street. The chain collar is the favorite with buyers, and the average demand is for collars costing about \$6, but they range in price down to fifteen cents."

"Women are in the large majority among purchasers, and the most of them are married women, the chest-

nut about maiden ladies and their peculiar devotion to poodles having very little foundation, at least in New York. The pug seems to be the favorite animal with the fair sex, but I notice that many women of good taste prefer a setter. Nearly all the rich women of New York own a dog of some kind or another, and take good care of it, too. However, men also sometimes show quite as deep an attachment to their four-footed friends as women, and I have witnessed remarkable instances of grief for the loss of a dog—some instances that would astonish the public.

"Women are getting more into the habit of blanketing their dogs in cool weather; but the great majority of dogs have still to trust to their natural covering for protection from the cold. However, a very large number of dogs in New York, between collars and blankets, carry more value around with them than the average citizen."

"Another thing worth mentioning is that, to the best of my observation, the best dogs are not seen at the dog shows. Many of the finest dogs in this city are not allowed near a dog show. Their owners would not permit their pets to be put on exhibition."

—New York Sun.

DISASTERS to eyesight are evidently more common than is generally supposed, judging from the statement that more than 2,000,000 glass eyes are made annually in Germany and Switzerland. An artificial eye seldom lasts more than five years, the secretion of the glands turning it cloudy.

The undersigned, offers for sale to DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS,

a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET, executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL, which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart, **WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITTED** by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

THE PRICE IS ONLY \$1.25, on receipt of which a copy, neatly packed, will be sent by mail post-paid. Send by Money Order or Postal Note to—

ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal, Station M, New York City.

THOMAS H. GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL SOUVENIR.

December 10th, 1787 1887

Grand promenade at 7:30 p.m. sharp, under the leadership of Wm. H. Green, of Worcester: dramatic tableaux at 8 p.m. under the management of Miss Bell, of Boston; banquet at 12 p.m. At and after midnight (Dec. 10), many different games, old and new, will be indulged in for prizes, fun and amusement.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 10, PUBLIC EXERCISES, GALLAUDET DAY, ORATION, ETC.

At 2 p.m. the meeting will be opened by prayer; short address by President Tillaght; singing by a congenial band led by the name of Miss Lott; address by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of New York, in the sign-language, in the Church of the Good Shepherd in Cortes Street, and will be over soon after 10 o'clock.

Another hall will be announced in time for the religious services: At 10:30 a.m. some one will preach. In the afternoon the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., will officiate, and in the evening the Jubilee will be concluded with a thanksgiving meeting, in which several prominent persons will participate.



FOUNDER OF THE American System OF EDUCATION OF THE DEAF.

The One-hundredth Birthday of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, D.D., the founder of the American System of Education of the Deaf, occurs on December 10, 1887. It deserves commemoration, and will be celebrated at many Institutions and by many Societies of the Deaf. The Officers, Pupils, So-called members and others interested, will doubtless desire some souvenir of the occasion. For this purpose I have prepared an elegant Ribbon, an illustration of which is given. It bears an excellent portrait of Dr. Gallaudet and a suitable inscription. The portrait is an improvement on that in the "Retrospect" published by me, which was highly commended by Dr. Gallaudet's family.

I shall be pleased to receive your order to insure delivery in good time.

PRICE LIST.

Single Badge	10 cts. each
50 for \$4.50; Additional,	9 "
100 " 9.00; "	9 "
150 " 13.50; "	8 1/2 "
200 " 18.00; "	8 "
250 " 22.50; "	7 1/2 "
300 " 27.00; "	7 "
400 " 36.00; "	6 "
500 " 45.00; "	5 "

No charge for postage or express. Address W. H. CULLINGWORTH, 119 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL JUBILEE.

To the Deaf-Mutes of New England and their Friends.

This worthy project has become a fixed fact. The extraordinary occasion will take place in Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass., on Friday, December 9th, and Saturday, 10th, and in another hall on the following Sunday, 11th, 1887.

Faneuil Hall, in Dock Square, is world renowned as the Cradle of Liberty, which means the birth of the great republic of America. The hall is immense, with an upper gallery on three sides, and large enough to accommodate six hundred and fifty guests at tables. That building is one hundred and twenty-four years old, and belongs to the city of Boston. The aldermen kindly granted us the use of that famous hall.

The object and purpose of the Jubilee are to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, LL.D., on the tenth of December, on the grandest possible scale ever seen in New England, due to his great benefactor and the founder of the American Asylum in 1817—the first institution of the kind in America—combined with thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father, for our deliverance from the everlasting bondage of darkness and hostility; and to witness the inauguration of Gallaudet Day in New England, and to enjoy different entertainments on these days—social, secular and religious.

The circular of last May was merely an experiment. The Jubilee Fund at present is not sufficient to warrant the proposed free admission, and therefore an admission fee is charged. Don't miss the opportunity to honor the grand old hall with your presence, where our forefathers pleaded and fought hard for the liberty we are enjoying now. A number of large and small portraits of famous persons of the past adorn the walls.

It is acknowledged on all sides that this will be the largest and most enjoyable assemblage of deaf-mutes ever seen in New England. Those having contributed one dollar or more to the Jubilee Fund are entitled to tickets.

Admission, 50cts; Children, 25cts; Banquet (Laid), 50cts.

OFFICERS.

The following persons have consented to serve the Jubilee.

President.—JOHN T. TILLAGHT, New Bedford, Mass.

1st Vice-President.—MRS. MINERVA FOLLETT, Woonsocket Hill, R. I.

2d Vice-President.—WILLIAM BAILEY, Beverly, Mass.

Secretary.—EDWIN W. FRISBIE, Weymouth, Mass.

Treasurer.—WILLIAM H. FAIRMAN, New York City, N. Y.

Entertainment Com.—WILLIAM K. CHASE, Winooski, Conn., Chairman.

For Maine.—Hiram P. Hunt, Gray; Miss Almira E. Alden, Farmington, and Miss Emma J. Proctor, Lewiston.

For New Hampshire.—Vernon B. Wright, Nashua; and Mrs. Martha A. Smith, New Boston.

For Vermont.—John T. Keefe, Bellows Falls; Miss Julia E. Gibson, Hartland.

For Massachusetts.—W. H. Kruse, John Maynes, Miss Julia E. Gibson, Hartland.

For Connecticut.—The Rev. J. L. Lounsbury, Wallingford; Miss Kate Miller, Thompsonville.

JUBILEE NOTES.

The proceeds, if any, from the Jubilee will be turned over to the Gallaudet Statue Fund in Washington City, which has been raised to over eight thousand dollars. The statue will be erected there next summer.

The officers of the Jubilee will wear white badges, the deaf members, blue badges, and the hearing members, pink badges. The deaf members will be protected by several policemen on the premises. The best of order will be assuredly maintained.

It is expected that Mrs. Maria Lamb (nee Bailey), of Norwich, Conn., aged 90 years, and her sister Mrs. Harriet Derby, of Andover, Mass., aged 86 years, being the oldest couple from the Asylum, will be present at Faneuil Hall. They entered the Asylum in 1817, and hold up their age well.

The famous deaf and dumb and blind lady, Miss Laura Beidman, of the South Boston Institute, will be at the hall with her old friend, Miss Almira E. Alden, of Maine, who has been totally blind for twenty years. It will be an interesting sight.

The oldest son of the illustrious Gallaudet, Thomas, will, as ever, be with us as an interpreter for the benefit of the hearing people. It is regretted that the youngest son, Edward, the President of the National Deaf-Mute College in Washington City, will not be at the hall, owing to his engagements elsewhere.

The silver pitcher and silver presented to the elder Gallaudet by the grateful deaf in 1859, costing three hundred dollars, will be on exhibition on the oration day.

The French Ambassador to the United States and Consul-General in Boston will be asked to be present at the hall to represent his country.

The United States Government will be solicited to furnish a brass band of music to help enliven the occasion on the evening of December 9, as well as for the benefit of the hearing people and also to honor the other country (France).

Isa H. Derby (daughter of South Weymouth, Mass., hear for sale his good book, entitled, "History of the First School for Deaf-Mutes of America," with illustrations. The price is 20 cents per copy. Half the price goes to the Jubilee Fund. It is hoped that his generosity will be appreciated with a liberal patronage.

Please take notice that we must give the reliable Boston caterer (already engaged) a guarantee of three hundred plates at 50 cents each by the 25th of this month (November), and therefore you are respectfully urged to send one dollar for admission and banquet tickets to the Treasurer, or any other officer, at once if you have not already sent. William H. Chase, of Boston, the famous deaf-mute magician, will be the doorkeeper at the hall on the 9th of December. He understands the sign-language well.

There are several elegant dining-rooms on Brattle street, a little distance from Faneuil Hall. Crawford House on the European plan, on the corner of Brattle and Cornhill streets, is the most popular hotel in the city, and its restaurant is one of the finest in Boston, with electric light and prices moderate. It will accommodate parties at \$1.25 per day where two persons occupy one room. Write them several days beforehand to secure lodgings.

Sherman House, on the European plan, in Court Square, near the City Hall, will furnish single rooms for 75 cents per day, and two persons for \$1.00 each.

The immense and elegant hotel nearest Faneuil Hall, on the American plan, in the Qui Cy House, on Brattle street, and will accommodate parties for \$2.50 each.

Come one! Come all! Look up your friends and bring them.

Please show this circular to your deaf friends.

PROGRAMME.

Faneuil Hall will be decorated inside by Lampson & Marble, decorators, Boston, with American flags, streamers and bunting, and also French flags in honor of our first teacher and Gallaudet's laborer, Laurent Clerc, from France, and also the French system of instruction for the deaf and dumb that we are using; large pictures of Gallaudet, Clerc, J. E. and Signard; and also a motto, about thirty by three feet, will be suspended across the hall with this inscription in large print:

1787—GALLAUDET—1887.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9, GRAND SOCIAL RECEPTION, ALL DAY AND NIGHT.

The hall will be open at 9 A.M. At 2 P.M. Mayor O'Brien, of Boston, is expected to deliver an address of welcome to the city. At 2:30 a.m. Bro. George A. Simpson, of Hartford, the famous deaf-mute magician, will exhibit a great many wonderful tricks. They are worth seeing, indeed.

FRIDAY NIGHT, BRILLIANT LEVEE.

Grand promenade at 7:30 p.m. sharp, under the leadership of Wm. H. Green, of Worcester: dramatic tableaux at 8 p.m. under the management of Miss Bell, of Boston; banquet at 12 p.m. At and after midnight (Dec. 10), many different games, old and new, will be indulged in for prizes, fun and amusement.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Feltz Hall, 138 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Johnson, President; Chas. E. Green, First Vice-President; S. D. Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex. Dezeloff, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Miniham, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and social life among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex. Dezeloff, No. 1608 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Moses I. Atwood. Vice-President, Thos. E. Rhinelandt. Secretary, Wm. H. Winkler. Treasurer, J. H. McCarty. Librarian, Frank H. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, and continuing to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winkler, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and social life of its members, and to improve the condition of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orent; Secretary, E. W. Frisbie; and Treasurer, A. C. Harrington. Sunday school, first and third Sundays in each month, at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, and continuing to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winkler, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the Catholic Building at St. Michael's Church, on West 32nd Street, between 5th and 6th Aves. The object of the Union is to improve the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in New York City and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orent; Secretary, E. W. Frisbie; and Treasurer, A. C. Harrington. Sunday school, first and third Sundays in each month, at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, and continuing to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winkler, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Society dates its organization from 1854, and has for its object the moral and intellectual improvement of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in Cincinnati and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orent; Secretary, E. W. Frisbie; and Treasurer, A. C. Harrington. Sunday school, first and third Sundays in each month, at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, and continuing to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winkler, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CLERGY LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clergy Literary Association, a branch of All Saints' Church, meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, 17th and 18th of December, each, September, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st. The object of the Association is to improve the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPER CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month in the building of the Deaf-Mute Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is to improve the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing mutual aid, improvement and moral instruction to its members. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas—step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Sunday of each month at 8 o'clock in the evening, in the building of the Deaf-Mute Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is to improve the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and cloths its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in New Hampshire and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, in the building of the Deaf-Mute Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is to improve the moral, intellectual and social life of its members, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for the purpose of discussing the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra help to the poor, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in St. Louis and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies for mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra help to the poor, and to promote the condition of the deaf-mutes in St. Louis and vicinity. The officers are: President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now organized by Wm. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; Wm. H. Winkler, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; and Charles F. Folson, of Boston, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut; and John P. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

DIRECTORY (CONTINUED)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near First Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Coffer; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unincorporated society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 West of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer-meeting, every Friday evening. The members meet at liberty to use at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, lectures, and other social purposes. At 10 o'clock, William Hays, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; J. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. Dr. K. Bigelow, J. P. Harris, Geo. Pease, Trustees.

THE RICHARD TADPOLE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock p.m., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the Deaf-Mute Mission, has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeill, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

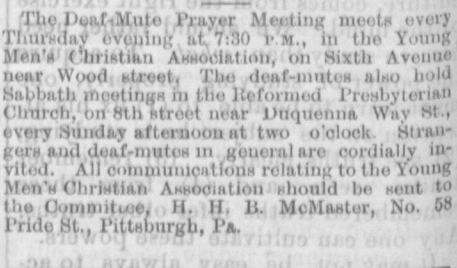
THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Guild room of St. John's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; J. J. McNeill, Treasurer; and J. B. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m., under the leadership of its President, William T. Collins. All welcome. Drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascant's Shop, cor. River and Hoosier Streets, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Deaf-Mute Christian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited to attend. The officers of the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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